loue cooles, friendſhip fals off, brothers diuide, in Cities mutinies, in Countries diſcords, Pallaces treaſon, the bond crackt betweene ſonne and father; finde out this villaine, *Edmund* it ſhall loſe thee nothing, do it carefully; and the noble and true hearted *Kent* baniſht, his offence honeſt; ſtrange, ſtrange!

Baſt. This is the excellent foppery of the world, that when we are ſicke in Fortune, often the ſurfet of our owne behauiour, we make guilty of our diſaſters, the Sunne, the Moone, and the ſtars, as if we were villaines by neceſſity, fooles by heauenly compulſion, knaues, theeues, and trecherers by ſpirituall predominance, drunkards, liars, and adulterers by an enforc'ſt obedience of planitary influence, and all that we are euill in, by a diuine thruſting on, an admirable euaſion of whore-maſter man, to lay his goatiſh diſpoſition to the charge of ſtars; my Father compounded with my Mother vnder the Dragons taile, & my natiuity was vnder *Vrſa maior*, ſo that it followes I am rough & lecherous; Fut, I ſhould haue beene that I am, had the maidenleſt ſtarre of the Firmament twinckled on my baſtardy; *Edgar*,

Enter Edgar.

& out he comes like the Cataſtrophe of the old Comedy, mine is villanous melancholy, with a ſigh like them of *Bedlam*; O theſe Eccliplſes do portend theſe diuiſions.

Edgar. How now brother *Edmund*, what ſerious contemplation are you in?

Baſt. I am thinking brother of a prediction I read this other day, what ſhould follow theſe Eccliplſes.

Edg. Doe you buſie your ſelfe about that?

Baſt. I promiſe you the effects he writ of, ſucceed vnhappily, as of vnnaturalneſſe betweene the childe and the parent, death, dearth, diſſolutions of ancient armies, diuiſions in ſtate, menaces and maledictions againſt King and Nobles, needleſſe diffidences, baniſhment of friends, diſſipation of Cohorts, nuptiall breaches, and I know not what.

Edg. How long haue you bin a ſectary Aſtronomicall?

Baſt. Come, come, when ſaw you my father laſt?

Edg. Why the night gone by.

Baſt. Spake you with him?

Two

Edg. Two houres toget

Baſt. Parted you in goo
in him by word or counte

Edg. None at all.

Baſt. Bethinke your ſe
him, and at my entreaty, f
time hath qualified the he
inſtant ſo rageth in him, th
it would ſcarſe allay.

Edg. Some villaine hath

Baſt. That's my feare br
arm'd, I am no honeſt ma
wards you, I haue told you
ly, nothing like the image

Edg. Shall I heare from y

Baſt. I do ſerue you in thi
A credulous Father, and a b
Whoſe nature is ſo farre fr
That he ſuſpects none, on v
My practiſes ride eaſie, I ſe
Let me if not by birth, haue
All with me's meete, that I

Enter Gonoril

Gon. Did my Farher ſtri
foole?

Gent. Yes Madam.

Gon. By day and night h
Euery houre he flaſhes int
That ſets vs all at ods, Ile n
His knights grow riotous,
On euery trifle when he re
I will not ſpeake with him
If you come ſlacke of form
You ſhall do well, the fault

Gent. Hee's comming Ma

Gon. Put on what weary
fellow-ſeruants, Ide haue it

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